

Monica, Knock Knock (Kanye West Remix)

(Intro: Kanye)

Yo Monica

I know you shootin that video in there

Or you just ain't gone let me in the video, huh

You don't know? It's me, Kanye West, you know?

Throw your diamonds up

Thru the wire

You ain't seen the video?

You know like... me and Missy, we did a song together whatever..

Um... ok!

(Monica)

It's funny how the tables turn

(Kanye)

Well, I can't keep knocking and keep rockin and keep poppin

and keep droppin and keep poppin and keep rocking

But I can't keep knocking and keep knocking and keep poppin and keep rocking

Let's get it poppin

Now you ain't let me in the video (true)

Play me like Semi did Arsenio (true)

I'm Kanye from the Chi City yo (who?)

I'm the nigga that did the beat yo

You know we too old for this like Holyfield still boxing

You're wheel watching, I look back, you're still watching

What he got that I ain't got

I got Benz, I got rims, not 20s but I got 10s!

Rear wheel clean, come and get your rear wheel cleaned

She did what with who? Man I hear things!

Like when I was doin my dirt and she heard things

Up worrying while she wore her ring

Now she got a fling and where's her ring?

The VVS is in the purse now, feelings in the dirt now

Somebody buyin the bar, quenchin her thirst now

Somebody bought her a dress, she in the church now

And what's worse now, she ain' gotta work now

She cuffed an NBA player from the first round

I grabbed her neck and made it hurt to breathe

She said "Security, this jerk could leave"

And uh

(Monica)

So do just what you want

Anytime that you really like

I put a payment on my place

You'll be sleeping alone tonight

(Chorus: Monica)

Knock knock knock, stop knocking

Don't come knocking at my door

(Don't you come knockin' at, whoa)

Ring ring ring, let the phone stop

I don't want you calling me no mo'

(Kanye)

Yo it's the remix

And I'm Kan the Louis Vuitton don

Or you could call me Louis the XIV by the way

Cause I dropped out in the fourteenth grade

(Monica)

I used to be so gone

You were someone I could lean on

My life support system (uh huh)
And I thought I couldn't breathe
When you used to leave yep yep
I see you put your clean on
Big chains, gold teeth, and your gleam on (Roc-a-Fella chain)
All night wanna be gone
Wanna tell me stay home like I got a (fuckin) ring on
Now you say I'm not your wife, right, right
So why should I be chilling, goodnight goodnight
Now pack up my things for a flight
I got a place and it's fixed up nice
So don't come knocking on my door
I've got company coming 'round 4
So... whoa...

(Chorus)
Knock knock knock, stop knocking (yeah)
Don't come knocking at my door
(Don't you come knockin' at, whoa)
Ring ring ring, let the phone stop
I don't want you calling me no mo'

(Kanye)
And I can't keep knockin
Keep rocking, let's get it poppin
And that's stoppin

(Monica)
Changed my locks, took my things
Can't come in
Changed my locks, took my things
Can't come in
I don't want you calling me no mo'